

TRY

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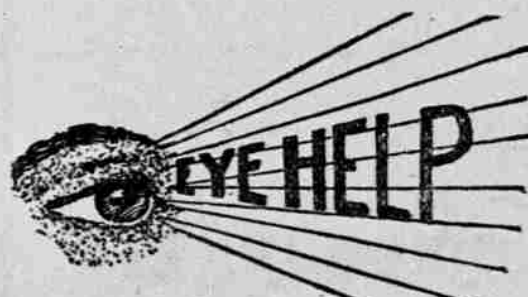
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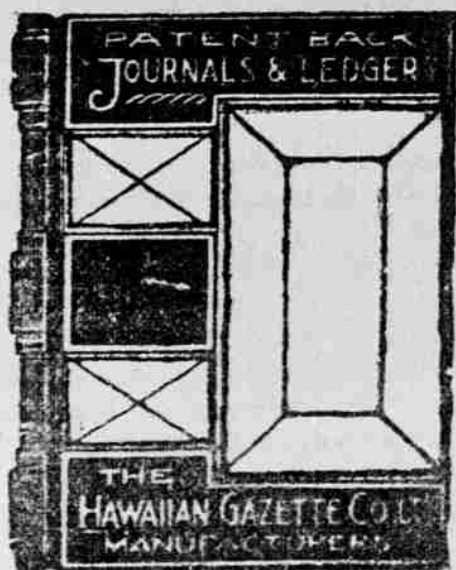
Nicely-furnished Cottage, situate on Miller street, will be rented at a small rental to right party for 2 or 3 months.

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DRUNKARD'S SATURDAY

Some of the Things the
New Liquor Law
Does.

Maudlin with drink, women were seen last night reeling from the rear entrances of Chinatown saloons. They were Hawaiian women who had obtained their liquor in the "cafes" connected with the saloons, "cafes" run mainly in the interest of the saloon to catch just such trade.

A tour of Chinatown revealed many evil sights, but none of them so disgusting as is shown in the open, shameless condition of affairs which permits women to degrade themselves to the level of the saloon bums of the male class, and lets them reel through the back doors.

The patrons of these saloons were mainly Hawaiians, and all were intent on acquiring a heavy, sottish jag. There were no highballs with them, no creme de menthes, no Manhattan or Martin cocktails, no mint juleps, but gin and whisky straight were the things. In some of the Chinese grocery-store saloons it was a full, brimming glass of gin or whisky for ten cents, and a few dimes sufficed to turn the hardworking Hawaiian stevedore from a sympathetic, friendly laborer into a quarrelsome beast, saturated with liquor.

It did not take long for the saloons to be filled with a noisy, fighting lot of men, some very young, all parting with their hard-earned wages as if the next week had no need for poi and fish for the family. It did not take long for the alleyways to become sleeping places for the dead drunks. There they lay prone upon their backs, dead to the world, and only a policeman could move them, when he wanted to.

One instance of the depravity which is caused by these "cafe" saloons is enough for most all of those seen. This was at the corner of King and River streets. There is a Japanese saloon on the corner and a cafe next door, facing on King street. An alleyway runs past the rear entrances of both places, well lighted, and the two places

are connected by an open doorway. In this "cafe" or restaurant were a number of Hawaiian men and women, all drinking, and the women were in a high state of jubilation.

A huge woman finally left her companions and went through the door from the cafe into the rear room of the saloon and then into the alleyway, stumbling over the prostrate form of a drunken native. She reeled across the sidewalk and almost fell into a waiting hack. Then she began calling loudly for a companion, and another Hawaiian woman, even more drunk than the first, stumbled across the sidewalk from the saloon. In turning around to reenter the place she staggered and fell against the doorpost. Both were so drunk they could barely talk. Finally after much difficulty and with the assistance of a drunken native, the two women were bundled into the vehicle and it drove away.

HOW THE LADY SECURED A FIT

The fancies and foibles of mankind—and womankind—come to the front in the purchasing of wearing apparel, especially footwear. Thus it is that funny things are said and done in the trying-on departments of the shoe shop, but probably nothing more out of the ordinary was ever seen than the expedient adopted by a native woman last night in a King street shoe shop to get a fit. She desired a pair of shoes for Sunday wear. Weekdays did not require shoes, but for Sundays and holidays they were necessary. Yesterday, being a weekday, she wore no shoes, ditto stockings, but as the shoes were to be worn over stockings, naturally the fitting on had to be done over more than the bare foot, else would the shoe pinch.

This had been foreseen and provided for. Having selected a pair of shoes which appeared to be about the desired thing, the customer sought the divan at the rear of the shop, pulled a sock from the bosom of her holoku and gravely pulled it on. Over this the shoe was tried, found satisfactory and the pair wrapped up, while the sock, having fulfilled its mission, was tucked away where it could not wear out.

Detective H. T. Lake of the County Attorney's office is not a relative and has no connection whatever with "Suffering Boer" Lake formerly of Honolulu, and now achieving his usual notoriety in San Francisco's refugee camps.

Get Out of the Rut

SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN SMOKING A CERTAIN BRAND OF FIVE-CENT CIGAR FOR YEARS IS NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULD ALWAYS DO SO. THE WORLD IS PROGRESSING AND HAS PRODUCED THE

Opia 5c Cigar

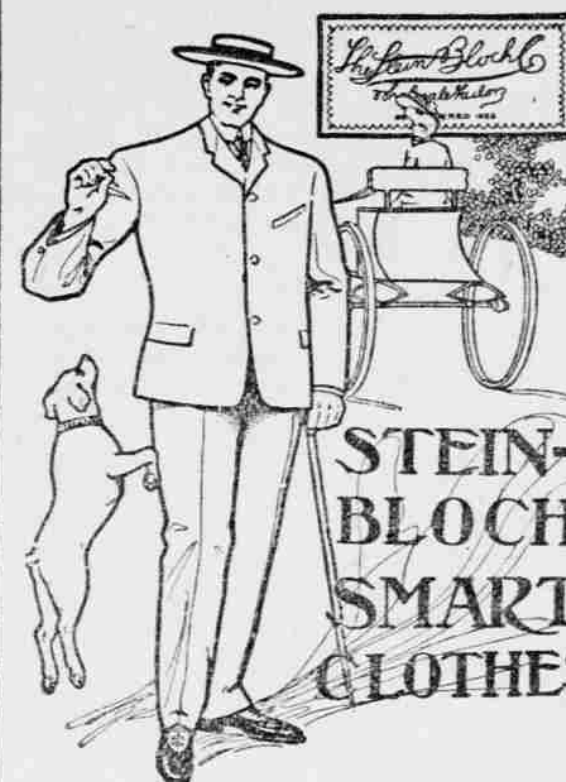
YOU WILL KNOW A GOOD THING WHEN YOU SEE IT.

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And especially built for the hot-season purpose. Sacks, with linings and without, but all with this rightness mark under the collar:

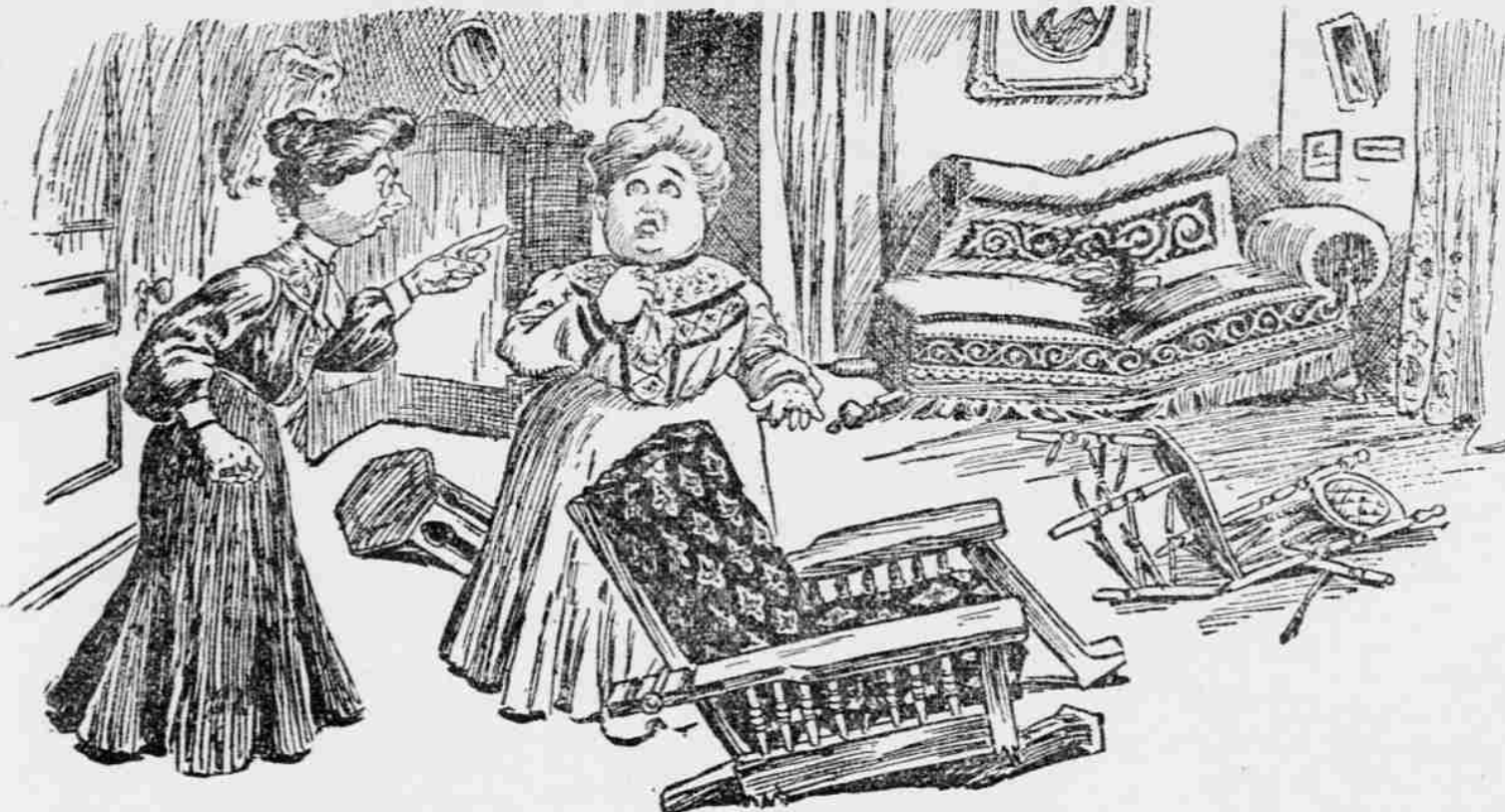


Comfort in feeling, dignity in appearance, distinction in style, completeness in fit, backed by supreme quality—what more can any man ask or the most notable custom tailor give? We tell you that to purchase Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes at a common sense cost is an opportunity.

M. McInerny, Limited.

Merchant and Fort Streets.

When opera glasses first came commonly into use a young man escorted his aged maiden aunt from the country to a "playhouse." During one of the acts she complained that the light was too dim. He borrowed an opera glass from the friend sitting near, and handing it to her, said: "Here, auntie, try this glass." Covering the suspicious-looking object with her handkerchief, she placed it to her lips and took a long pull, and then handed it back to her nephew in great disgust, saying her nephew in great disgust, saying disappointedly: "Why, there isn't a drop in it."



THE FAT GIRL AT BAY.

Mother (sternly)—"Lena, you've been sitting on that young man's lap again!"